

Dec. 5, 1976 - Sunday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I have been rewriting Christmas letters so my fingers aren't up to par by now. I am anxious to tell you that I was mistaken about Mary's grade point average. It is 2 pt plus instead of 3.5. I am glad I happened to tell her what I said because she knew how amazed you must have been. She needed a 3.5 to get into Bus. Adm. She may still get in if the class isn't filled.

Dad is feeling better today and is watching the football game and we have a fire in the fireplace.

It was nice of you to call and I am glad you like the pretty dish. I also am glad you are going to spend Christmas with your friends in New Jersey. I will write more later.

Love, Mom